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MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 18.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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237 BRANCH OFFICES

WORLD-UPPER OFFICE: 1267 BROADWAY

BETWEEN 121st and 122nd STS., NEW YORK

BROOKLYN: 309 WASHINGTON ST., HARLEM:

NEW DEPARTMENT, 150 EAST 121ST ST., AD-

VERTISEMENTS: 227 EAST 115TH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.: LEHIGH: BETHLEHEM, 112

FOURTH ST. WASHINGTON: 610 14TH ST.

LONDON OFFICE: 32 COLCHESTER ST., TRAVEL-

LER SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

A Gain of

36,213

PER DAY.

The following figures are taken

from the books of THE WORLD

and are SUBJECT TO ANY TEST

or comparison to which esteemed

contemporaries may be pleased

to subject them:

Total number of WORLDS printed bona fide

during December, 1890.....9,208,760

Total number of WORLDS printed bona fide

during December, 1891.....10,831,420

Total gain for

December, 1891.....1,122,660

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1890.

297,058.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR DECEMBER, 1891.

333,271.

AVERAGE GAIN PER DAY FOR 1891.

36,213.

INCREASE IN

ADVERTISING.

Number of Advertisements in THE WORLD

during the month of Decem-

ber, 1890.....52,659

During the month of

December, 1891.....59,014

A Gain of

6,355

Advertisements.

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances,

hold itself responsible for the return or safe-

keeping of any returned manuscripts or pictures,

of whatever character or value. No acceptance

will be made of this rule with regard to letters,

or in any other way. But will the editor enter

into correspondence concerning unsolicited

manuscripts.

EXCISE LAW AND RESPONSIBILITY.

The vastly improved Excise law which

New York must have before long will

not only be one easier to enforce, but one

which will eventually result in placing

the liquor trade of the city en-

tirely in the hands of the men

who prove themselves best fitted to

meet the responsibilities involved. The

distinct promise of this outcome should

be most grateful to those citizens who

are disturbed over the condition of excise

affairs to-day.

To this and the adoption of a moderate

Sunday license provision will give aid.

Those who violate just a law can be

promptly detected and much more

easily punished than the men who

in these days go against a

statute the injustice of which is mani-

fest to the citizen who thinks of the ques-

tion fairly and broadly. Dealers who

will benefit by the new law and live up to

it will lend their aid towards making its

enforcement complete.

It will come to be the best policy of

every licensee to live up to his license.

A law that shall bring this condition

about is certainly one much to be de-

sired.

THE POINT OF ATTACK.

In its warfare upon the dives of New

York, THE EVENING WORLD does not in-

terfend even a glancing blow for the ordi-

he could hardly advise taking anything

less for what would prove a long period.

He would probably sustain Mayor Boody's

previous veto of the trolley.

On Thursday of this week the Demo-

cratic National Committee will decide in

what city the National Convention shall

be held. Of all places New York is the

best. Delegates will be best entertained

here, the greatest interest will here be

given to the cause of Democracy, this is

the most interesting of towns to visitors,

there is here the best of Spring and Sum-

mer weather, and this city is so accessible

from all directions as to leave the other

advantages in full and undisturbed sway.

It may be true, as an acquaintance of

the crazy prisoner believes, that the crank

arrested in front of Jay Gould's house

would not have attempted violence. His

decision was that he was to marry Mr.

Gould's daughter. Experience has

shown abundantly, however, how uncer-

tain are the impulses of a diseased mind,

and nobody can tell exactly how fortu-

nate it may have been that this fellow

was put under restraint while still, as the

doctors say, "harmless."

News comes from Philadelphia that

convicted city Treasurer Handwerker is

weakening in his prison cell and may

presently tell everything. The fact that

up to this time he has told nothing has

probably kept several of his old bank and

treasury associates from retirement to

the Eastern Penitentiary. The present

tidings will furnish food for pleasant re-

flection to these individuals.

Two downtown things, arrested for

highway robbery, got off with a six

months' sentence each for assault yester-

day because the stranger they held up

couldn't stay in town long enough to

carry out proceedings on the other charge.

Some way to spoil the luck of such fel-

lows should be promptly devised.

The American people are capable of

making history whenever imperatively

required to do so. They do not need to

be forced unwillingly into an unnecessary

war to prove their patriotism and valor.

The Administration will do well to re-

member this in connection with its con-

duct of the Cuban affair.

An East Eleventh street woman found

and read her husband's diary and straight-

away sent a case of "another woman."

Now there is trouble in the family, and

from the incident comes at least the

moral that a husband should beware the

dearly diary.

South African miners propose to exhibit

100,000 ounces of gold at the World's Fair.

It will make an attractive exhibit and,

counting with its cash value the interest

that it will be earning while at the Fair,

it will also be an expensive one.

"Is a Chilean squadron coming?" Not

unless uninvited by way of Wash-

ington.

THE CLEANER.

Wait, Whitman, I see, has so far recovered

from his recent attack of pneumonia that

he is able to sit up in bed and read the news-

papers. He has become more cheerful, and

expresses a desire to live. This will be glad

tidings to the many friends of the "good

gray poet."

Another record for the White Star Line.

The toll-free freight steamer Tauric ar-

rived from Liverpool yesterday, having com-

pleted a voyage in nine days. And yet it

did not seem very long since nine days was

considered a quick trip for a passenger steam-

ship.

Two friends of the cleaner, members of a

strict prohibition family, were playing some

harmless game the other evening, having

agreed privately beforehand that the loser

was to stand a small bottle. At its conclu-

sion a quarrel broke out. "Well, I will have

to buy the watermelon. The terrible small

boy, who had been an unobtrusive listener

to the wine compact, spoke up: "Watermelon?

OUR INDOOR RULERS.

American Wives Who Manage
Their Husbands and Homes.

They Compare Notes in the Columns
of "The Evening World."

Interesting Solutions of an Important
Domestic Problem.

"American women have very well defined

lines of duty, of household management,"

was the comment of a reader of the letters pub-

lished in this column. The letters grow in

interest, showing that the subject is close to

the feminine heart.

Hundreds of contributions are received

daily, from which it is only possible to select

a few for publication. All, however, will be

considered in awarding the prize. The con-

test is governed by the following:

CONDITIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD will give a gold double

edible to the woman who chooses best

"HOW TO MANAGE A HUSBAND." The plan

may be contained in one hundred words,

written on one side of the paper, have the

writer's name and address (not necessarily

for publication), and be directed to HUBBARD

EDITOR, EVENING WORLD, PUBLISHER BUILDING,

MAKING A BARGAIN.

I was down in Washington street the

other afternoon, when I encountered

a lone man sitting on an oil barrel. He

didn't look a bit happy, and I stopped to

divide my most precious with him and

see if he couldn't be cheered up a little.

"Look here, old man," he said, after a

bit, "this is a cold world, isn't it?"

"For some people, yes."

"And I'm one of that crowd, I'm dead

broke."

"Yes."

"No home or friends."

"I see."

"Walking around on my uppers and

going down hill every hour in the day."

"That's evident."

"I sat here thinking the case all over,"

he continued, "and so you know what I

had about concluded to do."

"Yes; take a header off the wharf."

"Hardly. Wouldn't you do it?"

"Hardly. Have the rest of these chest-

nuts. A dead man isn't much use to

anybody. About all you can do with him

is to erect a monument over his grave

with an epitaph telling of his many vir-

ties."

"That's so—that's so. I don't suppose

they'd do that by me, however, even if

my body was recovered. If you don't

go off the wharf what would you do?"

"I'd go out to hunt for a job—to work

—become an eminent citizen—die at a

ripe old age, beloved by many, mourned

by all."

"Yes, I suppose that's the proper

career, but I go to have something to

trace against. Empty pockets won't

give a man any toe-hold. Look here!"

"Well?"

"I'll make a square, fair bargain with

you. If you'll start me off with a quarter

I'll resolve to trace up. It will encour-

age me to persevere and climb up. In

five years I'll be an Alderman of this

town; in ten I'll be Governor of the

State. What'd you say?"

"Can't you do it on a dime or fifteen

cents?"

"I wouldn't guarantee to. Fact is,

I'm willing to start on a good deal less

than any of our big men did, but don't

shave it down too fine. Give me some

money. Don't decide in a hurry, but

take time to think it over. This is on

the deal, you know. If I take your quarter

I get up and hustle and become an emi-

nent citizen. I can do it if I have a

starter."

"Well, I think I'll do it."

"Good—shake—much obliged! Say,

old man, do you know what you have

done?"

"Given you a quarter."

"You have not only saved me from

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

Making a Bargain.

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